

Vol. XV.

[illegible][illegible]

...and from the beginning
I never actually viewed the
members of the Senate, the
and economic legal system
...-... in place. Therefore
in the Court House could get
in the lawyers.
...very hard to say about the
...showed. There were many
...largely in the
...series. The greater proportion
...rough, but amiable and
...me one or two of them who
...themselves a place in a highly
...principal business of the last
...a Commission to call a
...a commission for the State of
...nominated to Congress for
...resulted out of the
...permission to form a
...had had right to do, and
...of the state demands
......
......
......
......
......
......
...on I have individualized
......a while.
......since I received a letter
......but great promise, with
...and was writing to the
......There
...the letters: "When I am
......glad termed it strange
......against
......in principle, against
......of the same
...the law." The story
......when I came to the
......radically, thoroughly, and
...The movement for

[illegible]

No prayers in the church
Sweet—no thanks for the sunrise
A single bell—no rattling
Country of malaria mists.
I'll return now to New York
In a strange clime,
gun—I should feel tropical
and castles in society—I should
learned from a long dream.

THE DEATH OF A LOVE
FIVE YEARS AGO

—

Just little flower, the bloom
My teacher leaves are pale
and scuttler, (once as *poop* you
For the cold tomb.

—

Would now we vainly
In the summer's ray, or winter's
can pierce the shroud
To earth's dark womb.

—

And now on show a man shall raise
More glorious than these stard
Her dup'd in heaven's stair
The beauty's ray.

—

Light, that on the spirit
On death's agonizing in him
I'd laid it, every star
Flare into day.

—

On why the night of sorrow
In darkness round the unity
Of order the memory should
In vain regrets?

—

Should not mourn the close
How pale than the midday
—yes is that old, when
no better act.

—

A THOUGHT

on at early morning's hour
 we drop sparkling on the floor
 'till the morn'ning star! the morn'ning star!
 match it to the dawn star!
 'till I've thought of Paul's
 y on every mortal's heart
 come to him and his
 'till, and Hope, and Love,

